M. H. WAAS

Desires to give customers Meerschaum and Briar Pipes at a reduction

For a fine line of Cigars smoke Waas' Choice, La Radiosa and W. D., 10c. For a 5c Cigar the Top of the Heap, Try Me and Solid Rocks, Big and Little Pride of Waterbury and Victoria defy competition Cigar and tobacco wholesale and retail

COR. GRAND AND CANAL STREETS.

SAMPLE ROOM. JOHN NOLAN, 80 East Main St. Choice liquors, wines, ales and lager, foreign and domestic cigars. (fv me s

# LAGER BEER!

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The Finest Produced. Families Supplied.

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Jones' Portsmouth Ale, Schaefer's Wiener Beer. Splendid Sweet Cider Bottled for family use and delivered to any part of the city.

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### DURAND Successor to Otto Ochsner.

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Meals to order at all hours. First Class Dinner for 25 cents. 165 BANK STREET-

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EASY TERMS, LOW PRICES New and second-hand Furniture boughs sold and exchanged by

M. EHRLICH, 53 EAST MAIN STREET

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Working custom shoes for
A full line of gen s', boys' and children's read;
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ber the place.

# Park Market.

Do You Know Where the Park Market Is

Well! The Park Market is No. 10 North Main street. It is the cleanest, neatest and sweetest market in the city, and Meats of the very best quality will be kept. Poultry, etc. Game in the season. Vegetables fresh every day. Prices the lowest.

## Park Market.

M. & W. A. GUILFOILE,

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# NOTICE.

Those that owe me livery bills money loaned, notes, etc., will please settle the same at once. All bills that have run over three months I will take 50 cents on the dollar. If you can not pay that, call and get a receipt. Respectfully Yours,

S. A. Wheeler.

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ANDREW HUNTER Prop. Shirts 12c. Starched and Ironed Sc. Collars and Cuffs and Cape Collars 2c. 35 RAST MAIN STREET. Telephone No. 90

# "CHRIS.

BI W. R. MORRIS.

love is not, as everybody knows, unmixed bliss; yet it compares not unfavorably with other forms of human happiness, at all events during those golden days which mark the sariier stages of the passion. When the ques-tions of marriage, of settlements and of com-municating to one's friends the fact that one is no longer a free signed obtands the marriage. is no longer a free agent obtrude themselves the alloy becomes as apparent as the true metal; but who thinks of troubling his head with such prosaic possibilities while he has as yet hardly ventured to dream that his love

may some time be returned? So Geruld Severne had his golden days like other people, and made the most of them. He rode with Chris; he sailed with her in the little half-decked entter which his mother owned, but never used; he played lawn-tennis with her against all comers, and was uniformly victorious. Afterward he thought that he had never enjoyed life one-hundredth part as much as he did during these days, although at the time they had their drawbacks. Chris was friendly with him; but he could not flatter himself that she was anything more, and he made acquaintance with the pangs of jealousy; for there were young men as well as old ones among Lady Barnstaple's guests, and the young men seemed to appreciate Miss Compton's charms.

One afternoon a prawning-party, consisting of Chris, Gerald, Lady Grace, and a certain Lord Forfar, who was youthful, wealthy, and the heir-apparent to a marquisate, was or-ganized with the approval of Lady Barnstaganized with the approval of Lady Barnstaple, who thought that her daughter could not go prawning in better company, and was curiously blind to dangers incurred by her son. Prawning is not bad fun for those who have taken the precaution to put on wading-boots, but it is a form of sport in which ladies can hardly participate with comfort; and perhaps that was why Lord Forfar and Mr. Severne that was why could be descried upon the misty horizon. There they seated themselves upon a brond,

flat rock, while Peter barked furiously at the

and teach you a lesson in manners !"

intelligible bellow; immediately after which he was seen descending the face of the cliff precipitately by a zigzag path, dislodging "I don't quite see how. If he wants to fill precipitately by a zigzag path, dislodging "I don't quite see how. If he wants to fill small avalanches of pebbles on his way. As his glass he'll fill it, I suppose; and then the

assure you you didn't look like anything from up there. All I saw was a couple of strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers, and of course, I never thought of the strangers are strangers.

'since you are here, I hope you'll come up and have a look at my old barrack. There

she would rather like to see Hatherford she would rather like to see Hatherford everybody at once understood and pardoned.

Manor, and as at that time Chris enjoyed and everybody at once understood and pardoned.

Absolute despetts power over both war. If the red-bearded man, they thought, was eviabsolute despotic power over both men, it was not long before they were both mennting the path by which Mr. Eliacombe had effected his rapid descent. From the summit of the cliff they descried Lord Forfar and Lady Grace, to whom they made signals te join them; and so, after a walk of about a

been unduly modest in stating that he had the land was painfully surprised by the sobriety of the one and the animation of the other. Of large and rather somber edifice, built of gray course he did not want Ellacombe to get stone, and surrounded by a neglected gray drunk and make a scene; but he certainly ne, and surrounded by a neglected garden. The exterior was more or less imposing by reason of its size; but the recontion-rooms taining, and he was at a loss to conceive by reason of its size; but the reception-rooms had not even that merit. To be sure, there were a good many of them, but they were comparatively small, they had low ceilings, in some measure reasoured for it was not of the sure of the reason of its size; but the reception-rooms

"I don't wonder at it," returned Chris, him to dine with them because the bad side

I particularly enjoy living alone; but I dare say it's a little better than marrying some woman who doesn't know a horse from a cow, or a spaniel from a bull-dog."

Chris agreed that perhaps it was; where-upon her interlocutor heaved a prodigious sigh and remarked: "It would be different if all women were like you, Miss Compton." The entrance of the butler with the tea-tray interrupted a colloquy which threatened to become embarrassing. Lady Grace poured out the tes, and very bad tea it was. Probably it was a beverage not often asked for in

that house.
"I'm afraid it's too weak, or too strong, or "I'm afraid it's too weak, or too strong, or "I'm". something," Eliacombe said anxiously. "I'm not a tea drinker myself." Perhaps it was rather rude of Gerald Sev-erne to break into an abrupt laugh at this

spesch; but Gerald, poor fellow, was not in the best of humors. While Chris was being shown the Claudes and Rembrants collected by some defunct Eliacombe of artistic pro-clivities, he had been wandering about the divities, he had been wannering drawing-room, and had been annoyed by the even if I wished it."

The misguided Ellacombe winked again,

sight of a printed invitation-eard which lay upon one of the tables: "The Countess of and this time his wink was unmistakable arnstaple requests the pleasure of Mr. Eliacombe's company at dinner on Thursday, "Don't you believe it," said he; "old Lady the 10th inst., at eight o'clock." To Barnstaple is pretty wide awake, and she'll Gerald this missive appeared altogether un-called for, and he began to doubt whether his let you ride with me just as often as you like. She's a precious deal more likely to forbid you to ride with her son. I can tell you. The mother was the superior woman that he had always hitherto imagined her to be. He said to himself: "It's downright disgusting! old lady wasn't born yesterday, nor was I, for the matter of that. I know very well why I was asked to dine here to-night." Fancy making up to a drunken sweep like that just because he has a few thousands a There was a short pause during which Chris contemplated her neighbor with undis-guised astonishment and with a vague sus-

year! She must know perfectly well, too, that he isn't fit to associate with any lady." So when Mr. Eliaco'nbe confessed that he picion that he had evidently gone out of his didn't like tea, Gerald Severne laughed offen-sively, and the laugh was followed by an unomfortable interval of silence. Chris probably did not understand why her entertainer powled so ferociously: but during the sucseeding quarter of an hour she could not help seeing that Gerald was trying hard to pick a quarrel with him, which made her treat him with more cordiality than she might otherwise have shown.

By the time that Eliacombe had exhibited his stables and kennels he was in high spirits, and felt that he could afford to pity and de spise his rival. "I shall see you again on Thursday," he said to Chris, when he shook hands with her and bid her good-bye; "I'm going to dine at your place."

As the party walked away, Gerald muttered omething which Chris did not catch, and which she begged him to repeat. He did not see fit to comply with her request, so she remarked: "I think you are rather ill-natured.

diamond.' "Then the sooner he is cut the better," retorted Gerald, with a brilliant flash of wit which somehow failed to provoke any appre-

did not secure a very heavy bag. For form's implied in an elementary acquaintance with sake they paddled about awhile among the the foibles of humanity; but a good many pools and rocks; but before very long they young men, it may be surmised, enter that agreed that it was too hot for that sort of branch of the public service rather by reason thing, and returned to the ladies, whom they had left under the shadow of the cliffs. Then, as was to be expected, they split into pairs, and Chris, accompanied by Mr. Severne, wandered along the shore to a promontory whence the coast for miles to the northward and men who have achieved renown in that cascuthward was visible, and Lundy Island pacity. He ought not to have been in the least astonished at his mother's good nature in planning a match between Mr. Ellacombe and Chris Compton, and he ought to have known breakers; and there they would have con-that the very best way of defeating such a tentedly remained for any length of time if design was to lend it every ostensible support; they had not been startled by the sudden for really Ellacombe was an impossible sort that the very best way of defeating such a design was to lend it every ostensible support; skimming past them of a stone, which had of person when he was not upon his good beevidently been thrown from the cliff above. haviour, and each fresh opportunity that was "Confound that fellow!" exclaimed Gerald, given him of associating with his neighbors jumping up; "he might have cut your head must diminish the probability of his being

open. Hi! there—stop shying stones, will able to sustain an unnatural character.

you, unless you would like me to come up But Gerald was not wise enough or philoand teach you a lesson in manners!"

"Hi, yourself!" responded a powerful voice said to his mother: "You've done it this time from above. "Do you know you're trespassand no mistake! Do you mean to say that ing?"
you really didn't know that everybody about here gave up asking Elacombe to dinner long again," muttered Gerald. "Hang him! he's ago? He is just as certain to get drunk and always turning up." Then he shouted: "Don't kick up a row as you are to say your prayers

always turning up." Then he shouted: "Don's you be too sure of that. I may be wrong; but my impression is that this rock is the property of the Crown."

Mr. Ellacombe—for he it undoubtedly was, and his magnificent proportions were clearly defined against the sky—responded by a undoubtedly after which is the property of the Crown."

Eliacombe, you must it is anything."

"You are a very rude boy," returned Lady Burntania and the sky of the crown."

Eliacombe and the crown is that this rock is the property of the Crown."

Eliacombe and the crown is the property of the Crown."

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Eliacombe and the crown is the property of the Crown."

Eliacombe and the crown is the property of the crown. The property is to night. More cert. I fanything."

"You are a very rude boy," returned Lady Burntania and the property of the crown."

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Eliacombe and the crown is the crown is the property of the crown is the property of the crown is the property of the crown soon as he was within speaking distance of chances are that he'll insult one of your Chris he began a breathless apology.

"I'm awfully sorry, Miss Compton—I can't leave the man alone."

tell you how sorry I am! The truth is, I took
you for a couple of those beastly tourists who
did not think Mr. Ellacombe would disgrace come here to picnic, and leave their scraps of himself at her table, whatever his ordinary greasy paper and chicken-bones and things habits might be. She was pretty sure that he greasy paper and chicken-bones and things all over the place, don't you know?"

"I suppose that must be what we look like," observed Chris, meekly. "One isn't flattered but one is glad to know the fruth."

"Are you in the habit of stoning stray tourists?" Gerald inquired. "If you are, and you often hit them, I should think you would find it rather an expensive amusement."

"Oh I knew! I should think you would find it rather an expensive amusement."

"The place, don't you know?" If you know? If you are, and you often hit them, I should think you would find it rather an expensive amusement."

"The place, don't you know?" State of the place, don't you know? If you know? If you know? If you are, and you often hit them, I should think you would find it rather an expensive amusement."

"The place, don't you know?" State of the place, don't you know? If you know? If you know? If you know? If you are, and you often hit them, I should think you would find it rather an expensive amusement."

"The place of the place, don't you know?" If you are, and you often hit them, I should the know the fruth."

"The place of the place, don't you know?" I you see, should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Chris, and she saw no reason why Chris should not be smitten with Ch "Oh, I knew I shouldn't hit you," Ellacombe "reduced on the appointed evening, Mr. Ellacombe entered her drawing-room, he red. "I didn't intend to do that; I on y who was ready to be favorably impressed. wanted to attract your attention. And as for "Quite tidy," she muttered under her breath, your looking like tourists, Miss Compton, I after taking a rapid survey of him; and in

its being you, alone with—with my friend his manners either. Gerald Severne was The last words were spoken so savagely that Chris began to laugh; whereupon Gerald laughed also, and finally Ellacombe himself joined in a dubious sort of way in their merways of modern society, and only shunned that "Well," resumed the latter, after a pause, only on the wars and the country because, in his opinion, they were a dull, censorious and quar-reisome lot. He was not awkward, nor was he in any way abashed by the presence of the and have a look at my old barrack. There isn't much to show you, but the housekeepet smart people whom Lady Barnstaple was enwill get you some tea, and you can walk home across the fields. It won't take you five minutes to get up the cliff," he added, per ficulty in finding subjects to talk to them ficulty in finding subjects to talk to them Gerald looked reluctant; but Chris thought about. If he was not a particularly attentive the would rather like to see Hather looked listener, that was because of reasons which

From the moment that dinner was anquarter of an hour, the whole party entered that bare and desolate drawing-room where Mr. Ellacombe's mother had been went to receive the neighboring nobility and gentry in days gone by.

The present owner of Hatherford had not been unduly modest in stating that he had was painfully surprised by the solviety of the part was painfully surprised by the solviety of t

they were shabbily furnished, and had s dreary, uninhabited look. in some measure reassured, for it was not of a sentimental nature. dreary, uninhabited look.

"I live in my own den; I never put my nose in here from year's end to year's end."

Eliacombe explained, apologetically, as he conducted Chris through the ground-floor suite and pointed out to her a few pictures which he said were "considered good by the there is, of course, a good and a bad side. Poor Eliacombe's neighbors no longer invited him to dine with them because the bad side. "I don't wonder at it," returned Chris, frankly. "I wouldn't live all by myseif in a huge place like this for any money."

"Well," said Ellacombe, "I don't know that I particularly enjoy living alone; but I dare say it's a little better than marrying some and it's a little better than marrying some character was very bad, indeed, and because it displayed itself with offensive prominence when he was half tipsy. Moreover it did not take a great many glasses of character was very bad, indeed, and because it displayed itself with offensive prominence when he was half tipsy. Thus Chris became conscious of a gradual change in his manner, the cause of which she did not understand, but which was emmently dis-

> "Come out for a ride with me some day. won't you?" said he, with something unpleasantly like a wink. "I'll take you for a jolly good gallop across the moor, and show you more of the country than you'd ever see with that beggar Severne. His notion of riding is be cross." peacocking along the high-road, I expect." "Mr. Severne rides very well; we don't gensrally keep to the road," answered Chris. Presently she added: "I dare say he would have no objection to your joining us some laugh. "You were cross, or you thought you the United States are held by foreign-day, if you choose; but Lady Barnstaple

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west prices. Nothing but first class work. Snow, The Florist 26 Exchange Piace.

would not allow me to ride alone with you-

Why were you asked to dine here, Mr, Ellacombe?" she asked at length. He laughed rather foolishly and made no reply. He had not drank so much wine, but that he was conscious of having said some-thing which would have been better left unsaid; but he had drank enough not to care. He drank a little more and was proportion

"What's the odds!" he exclaimed. "Let's enjoy ourselves and allow the old women to one and plot till they're black in the face if it amuses 'em. Only, if they think I don't see through their little dodges as well as any-body, they make a mistake, that's all. After that, Chris thought she would have

to give Mr. Ellacombe up. She did not know that he was in a state of semi-intoxication; but she could not misunderstand his mea ing, and she regretted having ever imagined that such a boor could be tamed by civility. "I suppose." she reflected, "that he judges of his animals by his own feelings. He is wrong about them; but he is quite right about him-self, and if I were a man I shouldn't at all mind giving him a sound horsewhipping." So she turned her shoulder toward him and talked to the elderly gentleman on her right hand, who was very willing to be so distin

All this Gerald saw, and drew his own deductions. If disagreeable things happen it is some consolation to have foretold them and if, in spite of one's predictions, they don't happen, one is glad to have been wrong; so that it is obviously every one's wisest course to be the prophet of evil. Gerald was perhaps not quite as sorry as he ought to have been that his mother's guest had indulged too freely in champagne; but he was afraid that something rude had been said to Miss Compton, and that made him not only very sorry but very angry. Consequently, when the ladies left the dining-room he was as ready to fall foul of Ellacombe as anyone

in the position of a host can be. Ellacombe, for his part, was ready and willing for the fray. He, unfortunately, was both quarrelsome and boastful in his cups, and after having swallowed three glasses of port in quick succession, he gave a free rein to each of these evil propensities. Somebody having made an innocent remark about the Devon and Somerset stag-hounds, he must needs begin to narrate his experiences with that well-known pack, and give a vivid de-scription of a perfectly impossible leap which he stated that he had taken while following them during the previous season. His anecdote was received with chilling silence; but he did not seem to be much chilled. He took a deliberate survey of his audience and found that each member of it was staring steadily at the table-cloth, with the exception of Gerald, who looked impatient and amoyed.
"It strikes me, Severne," said he, speaking with a slight thickness of utterance, yet qui distinctly, "that you don't believe that



don't believe that story."

"I don't know anything about it," answered Gerald, shortly. "I wasn't there; and I have never, that I can remember, seen the place you mention." "Then, my good friend, I don't see why you

should doubt my word." "No one is doubting your word. Would you mind passing the wine, Eliacombe?" Ellacombe, after filling his glass, complied, remarking solemnly: "I can stand a man who looks supercilious at me, because I know the chances are that he's only an ass, who fancies himself without any reason; but hang me if I can stand a man who calls me a liar! That's the sort of thing," he explained, turn-ing to his neighbor, "which nobody can be expected to stand."

Gerald took no notice of this observation. Some of his guests were sniggering behind their hands; all of them of course understood that Mr. Ellacombe was no longer responsible for his words. Nevertheless, it was not pleasant to know that this tipsy idiot would shortly be let loose upon the ladies in the drawing-room, and that there was one lady in particular beside whom he was pretty certain to seat himself. "All I can do." thought Gerald, "is to keep an eye upon him, and re-

move him if he becomes intolerable." Eliacombe had not the slightest idea that he was likely to be found intolerable by anybody. He had for a moment thought of trying to provoke an altereation with his host; but he forgot all about that when the other men rose from the table and moved toward the adjoining room. As Gerald had aniist-pated, he made straight for the corner where Chris was seated, talking to Lady Grace and holding Peter on her knees. His bemused intelligence was conscious of little more than that Miss Compton was the prettiest and nicest girl he had ever seen, that old Lady Barnstaple wanted him to marry her, that he was quite inclined to oblige Lady Barnstaple, and that the best way of making love to a woman is to do so boldly. That, according to Mr. Eliacombo's experience, was what they all liked. Some of them migi pretend that they didn't; but their pretenses could hardly impose upon an old hand.

Lady Grace got up somewhat hastily and fled when this big, red-bearded man, whose cheeks were flushed and whose gait was not quite steady, drew near; and he dropped down at once into the chair which she had vacated. He snapped his finger and thumb at Peter, who acknowledged the salu-tation by bristling up and uttering a short, low growl. Then he bent forward and murmured insinuatingly to Chris: "I say, don't

Thereupon Chris also bristled up, after her lashion. "I den't know what you mean, Mr. fashion. Ellacombe," she said. "Oh, yes, you do," he returned, with a loud

### Auction House. Closing Out

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS AUCTION AND LOAN HOUSE, 161 South Main St. Opp. Grand St. G. E. SHERIDAN.

LITTLE GOLDEN HAIR.

How a Pretty Maiden Faved a Poor Little Girl from Imprisonment.

There was a great hubbub in the cit of Lyons one day. A little girl ha stolen a loaf from a baker's shop, an as she could not run very fast, of cours she was soon caught by the people, wh shouted "Stop thief!" and marched of to the police station. The poor child had done wrong, but it ever any on had a good excuse for stealing she had As she walked with tearful eyes and trembling feet by the big policeman' side she looked round to see if ther were any people in the crowd who cou help her. Close to the door of the pelice-station she saw a girl about he own age, with beautiful golden bair Surely she would have pity on her; she was a lady, too, and might be able to help as well as pity.

The little prisoner stepped up to the stranger, and whispered: "I stole the loaf for my mother; she is dying of hunger."

"Where does she live?" was the quick reply, and the poor girl had only just time to give the address when the policeman hurried har on. With swift feet the tender-hearted

child, who had never known what it was to want a meal, sped homeward. A disappointment awaited her there. Her mother was out, and after turning purse and money-box inside out, she found that she had not a penny of her own She stood still a moment, wondering what she could do to help the poor starving woman, when she suddenly re membered that a hair-dresser had once said that he would give her a louis (equal to about sixteen shillings and eightpence in English money) for her golden hair.

She stopped before the glass an instant, and never had her hair looked so pretty to her, but the memory of that other tear-stained, hungry face came before her, and afraid lest she should not have courage to make the sacrifice, she left the house, and never ceased running till she came to the hair-dress-

"Please will you buy my hair?" she said, gasping for breath. "I want the

The man naturally was suprised at such a request from a young lady, and asked her what she wanted to sell her hair for, Then as he listened to the touching tale he took fifteen francs (a franc is worth about tenpence) from the till, and gave them to the little heroine, with tears in his eyes.

"You had better go at once to the poor woman," he said. "I can come up to the house by and by for your hair, and give you the rest of the money when I cut it off." With a light heart the child made her way to the address which had been

given to her, and lost no time in giving

food and other necessaries to the sick When she returned home at the end of an hour she found that the hair-iresser had told her mother of her daughter's kindness; and you may be sure the golden hair was never cut off. Better still, the poor girl who had stolen a loaf of bread to feed her starying mother was released from prison provided with work which kept them both from want -London Tid

Bits.

A Lincoln Story. The great public receptions, with their vast rushing multitudes pouring past him to shake hands, he rather enjoyed; they were not a disagreeable task to him, and he seemed surprised when people commisserated him upon them. would shake hands with thousands of people, seemingly unconscious of what he was doing, murmuring some monotonous salutation as they went by, his eye dim, his thoughts far withdrawn; then suddenly he would see some familiar face—his memory for faces was very good-and his eye would brighten and his whole form grow attentive; he would greet the visitor with a hearty grasp and a ringing word and dismiss him with a cheery laugh that filled the Blue Room with infectious good nature. Many people armed themselves with an appropriate speech to be delivered on these occasions, but unless it was compressed into the smallest possible space it never got utterance; the crowd would jostle the peroration out of shape. If it were brief enough and hit the President's fancy, it generally received a swift answer. One night an elderly gentleman from Buffalo said: "Up our way we believe in God and Abraham Lincoln," to which the President replied, shoving him along the line: "My friend, you are more than half right"—Col. John Hay, in Century.

A Telegrapher's Adventure. The novel adventure of a telegrapher is recorded by the Palatks (Fla.) Herald as follows: "Billy DuPree, the young night train dispatcher of the Florida Southern, while seated at his desk last night, with only the click, click, click of his instrument to disturb the stillness of the quiet was suddenly startled about Canadian Pacific ——
t entral Pacific ——
Cheago, Bur. & Quincy 8916
Deiaware & Hud-on 12914
Dei., Lack. & West-rn 12914
1834 three o'clock by the hooting of an immense owl which flew into the office through an open window. Billy was just running No. 24 into Ocala, where she was to pass the down freight train. and it was especially necessary that he should give the strictest attention to his business at this time. The great owl, blinded by the light, flapped its wings, circled round and round the room, breaking lamps and knocking down chairs, to say nothing of the unmerciful treatment which Billy received. But like Casabianca he stood at his post of duty until all was safe, when he made for the bird of wisdom and captured him. He has the owl se curely caged and takes great pride in the capture. The bird measures seven feet from tip to tip." MER ANTILE EXCHANGE.

Butter—arket firm. Cream ry—Eastern, 25 c.a.29 c.; Western, 26 c.a.29 gc.; Elffar 29 c.a.30 c.; Imitation, 27 c.a.5c.; Dairy—Eastern, half first nubs. 23 c.a.2 c.; Eastern, Welsh tuos, 20 c.a.22 c.; Westero, 1.5c. a.19 c.; Factory—Fresh, 18 c.a.22 c.; June packed, 10 c.a.13 c.

Cheese—Maract quiet Factory—New York cheddar, 9/40.a/9/40. Western, flats, 6/40.a/9/40. cr amery—New York, part skims, 6 c.a/9/40. C.a

A Designation of His Quality. McCorkle-Is Colonel Webber an officer in the regular army or in the mili-

McCrackle-Neither; he isn't a military man at all. We call him "Kernel" because he's a hard nut. - West Shore. -Twenty million acres of the land of

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All kinds of pen work excepted in the highest degree of the set, 181 Bank St.

LDING BEDS

At prices within the reach of all.

Dr. Brouarder was recalled and de-

clared that the opinions of the Naucy

Medical School, represented by Dr. Lie geois, were held in very small esteem by

him. He was not in favor of again hyp

notizing Gabrielle, as he was unwilling to take the risk of the audience hearing

what revelations might be surprised ou

requested that the female prisoner be

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The New York Court of Appeals? ha

The death at Cannes of the widely known Belgian socialist, Calsar de Paepe

Edwin Vaughn, Probate Judge and

late Consul of Canada, is dead at Clare

Benjamin Kittredge, aged 75, the well

known gun manufacturer, died last night in Peekskill, N. Y., of heart failure.

ards and about \$3 in money stolen.

John H. Murphy, charged with embez

zling \$10,000 from John M. and Jacob C Hunnewell of Philadelphia, was dis-

A severe snow storm prevails in a

heart because he thought "he was in he

Felix McLaughlin, convicted of assault

and attempted robbery on ex-Alderman Barton at Rochester, N. Y., was sentenced

It is said that Sitting Bull's body wa not buried, but is in the hands of ways

geons, who will arrange the skeleton

deposit in some government collection

Brighton for Paris is invested with some

significance, and gives rise to speculation in connection with Mr. Parnell's pro-

Superintendent George Winn, of the Allegneny City, Pa., Fire Alarm Department, fell from the roof of a three-

story building on Manhattan street, at 1 p. m. and was instantly killed.

The cause that led to the shooting of

At the session at Altoona, Pa., of the

new scale will probably be made public

in a short time and will, it is expected,

Mr. J. H. Stevenson, of Philadelphia

Bulletins issued by the New York hos-

pitals say that all the patients who have been inoculated with Dr. Koch's lymph are doing well. Many of them said they

the lymph. No evil results have as ye

Weather Indications,

Fair: northwesterly wluds: slight change in

For Eastern New York, Eastern Pennsylva

nia and New Jersey: Fair; northwesterly

winds; stationary temperature except is

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 19. - Money on call at easy rates, viz., 4 and 5 per cent.

BONDS.

STOCK MARKET.

PRODUCE MARKET.

MER ANTILE EXCHANGE.

Wheat lus

Dec.

Closing To-day.

Feb

6136

1 1416

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20. - For New Englands

made themselves apparent.

Northern New York: warmer.

414s, 1891 Reg. 103% 414s, 1891 toup 10.34 4 s, 19.7 Reg. 1223 4 s, 1907 Coup. 12.34

better since the injection of

affect every mine in Pennsylvania.

and wished to hasten out of it."

to five years in Auburn prison.

Counsel for both Bompard and Eyraud

of the woman.

guilty.

mont, N. H.

blocked.

spective visit.

man. She will die.

adelphia.

Canvas Slate Upholstered and woven wire cots, at the lowest market prices.

ADLES & CRIBS For the little ones.

as great a crime as murder could not of TURNITURE committed without the knowledge of the Of all description at prices that

# defy competition. M. Burrall & Co.,

50 BANK STREET, THE OLD STAND

# Upholstering and Repairing

hypnotized in open court. The pro-cureur objected, saying that it would not Furniture, Sofas, Chairs, Lounges. Hair add in bringing out the truth. The judges rejected the proposal.

Counsel for Gouffe's relatives asked the court to find both the prisoners dere promptly attended to.

> Louis Schuelke, 28 JEFFERSON ST.

Waterbury Steam Laundry. 5 CANAL STREET. Laundry called for and delivered free of charge. For reliability, promptness and for gen-ral excellence of our work, we admit of no su-

E. R. DAVIS & CO, Props, Telephone 189-4. The postoffice in Hammonton, N. J. was entered last night and 5,000 posta)

Maurice F. Carmody. Fire Life and Accident INSURANCE

The Willard Block on Main street Churchville, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at \$40,000; partly OFFICE AT-No. 4, East Main Street.

F. A. GRANNISS, parts of Great Britain. The fall is heavy and continuous, and traffic by rail is Fire In urance Broker Frederick Bochen, a young anarchist of New York, shot himself through the AGENT FOR

Travelers ite and Accident INSURANCE CO. Samli sums of money loaned on notes, etc. 52 Bank St., Over Ells' Store.

New -:- Shop.

The strike of the Acushnet mill spanners at New Bedford, Mass., is not yet settled, a committee having failed to reach an agreement with the officials. Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Sew er Connections and all kinds of general Mrs. O'Shea's sudden departure from jobbing and plumbing.

J. M. HOSEY. 50BANK ST., . CARROLF & BLOCK

FOR BILL POSTING

Levisk in Washington, Thursday, by her OF ALL KINDS lover, John Kinney, was that she had danced the night before with another DISTRIBUTING, ETC, APPLY TO United Mine Workers, the strike at Ir-JEAN JACQUES, win, Pa., was unanimously endorsed. The

Jean Jacques. OFFICE- Room, 10, Brown's Block, Treasurer of the Delaware & Bound Brook railroad, who was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad near PIANOS DIRCCT From The Factory Fitler's Station Thursday, died at midnight in the Episcopal Hospital in Phil-

Orders left at PARK DRUG STORE.



You are invited to call and examine one of the celebrated Mason & Hamlin Pianos, 22 South Main at . for which I hold sole agen cy for this vicinity. Your expenses are pair to and from factory, where you have the privilege of selecting one from a hundred or more to your entire satisfaction. Cal

R. C. FORBES, 225 So. Main St.

AUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes ar-\$3.00\$2.00 FORBOYS

DOUGLAS SHOE GENTLEMER

Call and Laced Waterproof Grainscallence and wearing qualities of this ships duriter shown than by the strong endors of the Gaussands of constant wearers. of Sommine Hands-sewed, an elegant at strike dress Shoe which commends its. Hunds-sewed Welt. A fine calf the onequalist for style and durability. So Goodyen's Welt is the standard dressing at a popular price.

2 Potterman's Shoe is especially adapt its tairoad men, farmers, etc.

SP SHOES LASE t favorably received since introduc-improvements make them super-id at these prices. Her, and if he cannot supply you se-lier, and if he cannot supply you se-pre enclosing advertised price, or factors enclosing naversas, processon, Man-

P. THOMS. 57 Bank St.

USE THE A. & P. Condensed Milk.

Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co

Miller, Strickland & Co.

75 Bank Street.

RILL OF FARE-

BING LAMB, CRICKEN, VEAL, MUTRON, CHICAGO DRESSED AND NATIVE BEEF. The Pinest Quality of New Vegetables Always Fresh.

urket is the Largest in the city and has the Largest Stock to Select From.

64 South Main Street.i Orders by Telephote compacts attended

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CIRCULARS, RECEIPTS HAND-BILLS, LABELS, INVITATIONS.

LETTER HEADS. STATEMENTS.

C. & M.T. Malonev.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Published every afternoon, Sunday ex-

Delivered by carriers to any part of the city for 42 cents a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$5.00 a year.

'worth their weight in gold' to advertis-The enterprising merchants of this

town, who know a good thing when they experience it, are showering favors upon us in such abundance that it is possible we may be obliged to publish a supplement efore Christmas.

It is needless to say that merchants can find no better advertising medium in Waterbury for the next two weeks than the DEMOCRAT. The columns will teem with desirable reading matter and the natural bent of the reader will be to turn from the reading matter to the advertising columns for valuable suggestions in the matter of holiday presents.

good positions to make their arrangements

-Sold only by the-W. H. BILLINGE, Mgc. 19 East Main St. A CHECK WITH EACH CAN

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THE "OLD RELIABLE"

S. BOHL, Proprietor.

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From this date until after the holidays the Evening Democrat columns are

It will be well for merchants who desire

Finche's Golden Wedding. James E. Pepper Mount Vernon Rye, in Barrels and Bottles. Pale Ale on Draught 5 Cents. 135 So. Main St, Opp. Grand.

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